

The Quarterbreed

BY
ROBERT
AMES
BENNETT

Vandervyn hit his lip. "Need he come along?"

Marie looked up, her eyes full of tender reproach. "I did not think that of you, Reggie. How can I leave him here alone? You have never seemed to realize that I came back from Ottawa because I wished to be with him. Even before I went to convert I saw the traits in him that you see, but also I saw something more—the man that he might have been."

"Don't imagine I am asking you to give him up," Vandervyn hastened to disclaim. "All I suggest is that we take our honeymoon trip alone."

"And leave Pere with no one to cook for him—leave him here? Can't you guess what would happen? Within a week—a fortnight at the utmost—he would marry the youngest and best cook within reach, a breed girl by preference—most likely Charlie's sister."

Vandervyn winced as if cut across the face with a whiplash.

"No—not her!" he stammered. "That—it would be impossible. She would be— I tell you, I will not stand for it—I cannot!"

"Of course that could not be permitted," sweetly agreed Marie. "I would not care to come back and find I had acquired a stepmother as young or younger than myself—no, not even if she were as clean and as good a girl as is Orla Redburn."

"Then—you—think—" hesitated Vandervyn.

"Listen, I have thought and thought, and now I have it all planned out. I must do what is just by you, yet, as you see, I cannot leave Pere here. You may remember that I told you a little about the English people I knew in Ottawa. When I saw that you thought I was romancing, I said no more except in hints. I really was more intimate with Lady Verline than you will find it easy to believe. Her son and daughters were already married. She took a fancy to me. When I was to come home, she invited me to visit her in England. I had told her all about myself and Pere. We corresponded regularly. She has renewed her invitation more than once. The last time she insisted that I should come without further delay, and bring Pere with me."

"She did?" exclaimed Vandervyn. "Then why not all three of us go together?"

Marie dropped again in her attitude of meek humility.

"You are so generous, Reggie, to be willing to travel with Pere! But I cannot allow you to make such a sacrifice. No; there is a better way. I shall go alone with Pere to England, and then perhaps for a little visit to Paris with the sister of the mother superior of my convent. Pere has been ill, and I have been thinking it into fairly good French. A month or two in Paris may correct his accent. It may also smooth down our roughness enough for us to venture over to Washington without putting you too greatly to shame before your friends."

"Two months!—all that time?" complained Vandervyn.

"Indeed, no. It will be much longer," answered the girl. "I cannot permit you to marry a mere agency girl. Besides, if Pere does not wish to sell out his little business, I may have to wait for returns from the mine. It takes quantities of money to pay polish, and lots of time to put it on. We shall not reach Washington before November or December."

"Five or six months?"

"Yes. Aren't you willing to wait for me?" asked the girl, smiling.

The sudden change from meekness to a hasty assurance from Vandervyn: "Of course I am. It will be a fearful long time to be without you, if you insist upon it—But I could run over and see you in England or France."

"No," she refused. "I wish you to stay and work for the good of my people. Pere and I still are members of the tribe, you know, and I am deeply interested in the irrigation project laid out by Captain Hardy."

Vandervyn smiled in his most boyish manner.

"I am neither an engineer nor an army officer. Someone else must dig the ditches. I shall at once go on to Washington and prepare for the passage of the appropriation. It's going to slide through as soon as congress meets."

"And then I shall come over from Paris. You will think I cannot permit you to marry a mere agency girl. Besides, if Pere does not wish to sell out his little business, I may have to wait for returns from the mine. It takes quantities of money to pay polish, and lots of time to put it on. We shall not reach Washington before November or December."

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Tilting at Windmills.

The early winter rains that followed an ideal Indian summer at the national capital were chill and dreary. But congress was now in session, and Washington was bright and gay with the activities of officialdom and official society.

One of the first events of the season had been a ball in honor of the superb French beauty and heiress, Miss Dupont. She had arrived with a matronly French lady well known in Parisian society; a tall, olive-tinted maid, who was said to be of Spanish or Hindu origin; and a male relative, Monsieur Jacques Dupont, who spoke French with French-Canadian idioms and English with a quaint sprinkling of western Americanisms. By those who saw him before they had the pleasure and privilege of meeting Miss Dupont, he was said to be quite "impossible." But after meeting her, they usually agreed with the general verdict that he was decidedly amusing and "picturesque."

Letters to the wives of three or four ambassadors opened to the heiress the doors of the most exclusive official society, and her wonderful beauty and charm carried all before her by storm. Her raised eyebrows, women over her French gowns. She soon had a suite of devoted admirers and suitors, among whom, despite his engagement to the daughter of his eminent uncle, Mr. Reginald Vandervyn was one of the most ardent.

All this had come to Hardy through society reports in the newspapers and from the chance remarks of acquaintances. The remarks very seldom were made by persons fortunate enough to have attended functions graced by the presence of Miss Dupont. Hardy's neatly kept clothes were somewhat out of style, and his lodgings, in an old warren down on M street, were cheap and shabby.

There were still better reasons for the worldly wise to shun the company of the officer so lately distinguished for his services in the Philippines. It was whispered that the interests for which he had been diligently lobbying since midsummer were opposed to the interests of the pre-administrative group of which the eminent Senator Clemmer was the leader. More openly the fact was bruited about that he was to be subjected to trial by court-martial on grave charges.

For he was still in the service. Upon his return from the hard-won peace for the mine, he had filed his claim with the commissioners, and journeyed on as soon as possible to the railroad. There he had sold his mare at a low price, but with the option of buying her back within a year. He had then started east, too intent

against his mineral claim. On the contrary, he had soon found himself illegally entitled to assign the mine to Marie. His carefully drawn and duly witnessed conveyance had started west in the next mail. Marie's note of acknowledgment stated the esteem and gratitude of the writer in the most correct and conventional of terms.

His progress toward the accomplishment of his second purpose had been far less smooth. In fact, after months of persistent endeavor, he could not be sure that he had made any progress whatever. He had not been barred from an inspection of the documents relating to the new treaty with the tribe, and among them he had found Vandervyn's alleged contract. It purported to appoint the young man attorney and tribal representative and to fix his compensation at twenty per cent of any money appropriated to the tribe in payment for the ceded mineral lands.

Hardy had at first considered the signatures forged. But examination with a microscope had shown him that the thumb prints were identical with those on the memorandum of the proceedings of the tribal council. He had been quick to perceive that his only chance of defeating the outrageous contract was to bring about either an executive or a congressional investigation. There had been no difficulty in divining the manner in which Vandervyn had obtained the signatures at the tribal council.

Yet so far his every move had been blocked. He had interested one man of official position or influence after another, only to be met later with evasion or procrastination or even outright rebuffs. One door after another had been shut in his face. At last he had found himself regarded as a crank, a man whose word, in Washington, no more propitious term can be applied to a man.

With the opening of congress the influences opposed to him had at last been able to overcome the opposition that had delayed a trial of the charges against him. The afternoon that he came back to his shabby lodgings after a final attempt to obtain an interview with the chief of the Indian bureau, he was officially notified to appear the following morning for trial by court-martial.

He already knew the charges against him. They included desertion, failure to report at Vancouver barracks and, under the head of conduct unbecoming an officer and gentleman, his conduct in the Philippines. The news of the trial brought matters to a desperate pass with him. He must act quickly.

It was the night of the first ball at the White House. As usual, there was a great crush. Hardy, in conventional evening dress—not in official costume, as the regulations required—managed to report at Vancouver barracks and, under the head of conduct unbecoming an officer and gentleman, his conduct in the Philippines. The news of the trial brought matters to a desperate pass with him. He must act quickly.

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(No. 1)

flushed him an odd, quizzical look. "No, I cannot doubt my future husband now, Captain Hardy. I must believe in him if I am to be happy, must I not?"

"Yes," agreed Hardy.

She uttered a gay little trill of laughter.

"That is so good of you to say it, Captain! It makes me feel that really must do something for you in return. May I not offer you a little loan of, say, three or four thousand dollars? I understand that, for some strange reason—or unreason—you have refused your pay as captain."

"My resignation has not been withdrawn, and I am engaged in a private enterprise. I cannot draw pay as an officer in the service," explained Hardy.

"How would be so quizzical," she argued. "Would you make the excuse that an attempt to frustrate what they considered a wrong to others is not to be considered a private enterprise?"

"I must beg to differ with you, Miss Dupont."

"Then let it pass. But the little loan—"

"Very good of you to offer. However, I believe I have enough left to last me through. And in any event, I

could not impose on your generosity. The money would be used against him—which, you see, would hardly do."

"Then you refuse any loan?"

"It was most kind of you to make the offer."

"Don Quixote de la Mancha!" she murmured.

"Tilting at machine windmills!" he replied.

Though there was no trace of bitterness or satire in his wit, her chin lifted to the angle of offended pride.

"That is sufficient, Captain Hardy. May I ask you to take me back to him?"

Vandervyn was waiting for her near the president. As they approached him, she gave Hardy a look of half-repentance. "I must do as my heart dictates, though I confess that lobbying is far from agreeable to me. I have already met his excellency, and he has been so kind as to promise me a hearing."

"I cannot wish you success," he replied.

She gave him a quizzical glance and turned away with Vandervyn.

Standing in the eager, jostling crowd that waited for a word or even a nod from the president, he fully appreciated the ease with which, the midst of so great a crush, she managed to obtain several moments' conversation apart with the nation's chief magistrate.

She was still beside the president when the sharp-eyed man to whom Vandervyn had spoken came around behind Hardy and murmured a few words in his ear. Hardy looked him over, bowed, and quietly started to move away. The man followed him until he had left the White House.

CHAPTER XXV.

Condemned.

The court-martial began its session at nine in the morning, and the trial of Hardy was over before three in the afternoon. Vandervyn testified to the suppression by the accused of the existence of the developed mine and of Redburn's misconduct.

Hardy's statements in explanation of his actions were as brief as they were cold and dry. Acting as a civil officer, he had considered the question of withholding any mention of the mine as a matter within his discretion. When interrogated whether he had not taken advantage of this suppression to enter the contest and win the mine for himself, his bald admission of the fact, unaccompanied by any explanation of his motives, was received by his officer judges with marked gravity. The other charges were far more

serious, and he opposed them with vigor. He denied emphatically any intention to desert or to remain permanently absent from his proper duties "with intent to leave, and showed the telegram from a high official in the war department that led him to believe his resignation and application for leave of absence would be at once favorably acted upon by his commanding officer here at Vancouver barracks. This, in some circumstances, might have been considered sufficient excuse for his conduct. But his refusal to explain his reason for taking advantage of his secret knowledge of the mine perceptibly influenced the members of the court to doubt the statement of his purpose in coming to Washington.

Though the court-martial adjourned without rendering its verdict, he left the courtroom ten years older in appearance than when he entered. The cheerful, commiserating glance of the most friendly of his judges seemed plainly to indicate what would be the findings. The thought of voluntarily resigning from the service had been hard. To be cashiered was almost unbearable.

Yet he walked out with his back straight and his head well up. He went directly to the White House and sent in a written application for an interview with the president. It was refused. He went to his lodgings and spent the remainder of the day and half the night drafting and redrafting a concise statement of his argument against Vandervyn's contract. This he addressed to the president and, by messenger, sent for mailing. He wrote nothing with regard to his own case.

When, next morning, he at last fell asleep, he was so near exhaustion that he did not wake until late. The hour set for the reconvening of the court-martial had already come. He sprang into his uniform with a celebrity that might have recalled a fellow officer of cavalerie in cadet barracks at West Point.

The worn soles of his highly polished shoes beat a tattoo on the carpeted floor as he descended the stairs to the street. He did not turn to go in for a belated breakfast at the mess table of his landlady. He hastened along the foot of narrow hall to the street door. As he drew it open, another man in uniform stepped into the doorway and confronted him. The other officer saluted. Hardy responded mechanically. For all his cool look, he was astonished. The man before him was the president's military aide.

"Captain Hardy?"

"At your service."

"You should now be in attendance upon the court-martial," stated the aide with cold severity.

"I shall explain to the court," replied Hardy. "If not delayed, I shall be only a few—"

"You will come with me," interrupted the aide, still making no attempt to attend to the president. "It is to be seen, sir, whether you will continue to refuse to answer the inquiries of your superiors."

Hardy went white, but his jaw set firm with grim resolution. He stepped out beside the aide, and crossed the sidewalk to the waiting motor. As they were whirled away over the street asphalt, the aide sat with more than military stiffness, his head and body rigid as steel at the extreme of the seat.

The ride was short. The car made a sudden turn, and curved around to the executive offices of the president. Hardy looked at his companion, perplexed. The face of the aide showed only the stern watchfulness of one who has a reputedly dangerous prisoner under arrest. At the entrance he stepped behind, as if apprehensive that Hardy might attempt to escape. A doorkeeper conducted them along a corridor into a small waiting room. He passed into the room beyond, but reappeared in a few moments and signed to Hardy to enter.

Hardy stepped into the room, and the door was closed behind him. The aide and the doorkeeper had remained outside. Hardy looked around with a frown of perplexity. Across the room a man sat writing at a businesslike desk. There was no one else present.

The man turned in his swivel chair and shrilly made a beckoning gesture. Hardy's hand went up in salute as he stepped forward. He was in the presence of the commander in chief of the army and navy.

The president looked him up and down with a severe glance.

"You are Captain Floyd Hardy?"

"Yes, sir."

"The same who suppressed the late insurrection in the Sulus?"

"I happened to be in command at the time, sir."

"After that you obtained a detail, your conduct in discharge of which has resulted in your trial by court-martial on serious charges. I have before me the findings of the court. The circumstances are exceptional. Because of your record and of certain statements that have been presented to me, I have been persuaded to give you an opportunity to explain your conduct."

Hardy saluted. "Permit me, sir, to first present for your consideration a matter relating to the interests of the tribe which—"

"Stop!" ordered the president. "Others are waiting for interviews. I can give you only ten minutes. If you expend them on this other matter, you will have no further opportunity to state your own case."

"The evidence before the court-martial covers the facts, sir. If those facts sustain the charges against me, then I am guilty, and desire no clemency. That is all I have to say on my own case. With regard to the matter which I desire to present—"

"Sit down!" ordered the president. "You have nine minutes. Be brief."

Hardy stepped forward and proceeded to present his argument against the Vandervyn contract. He spoke deliberately, but with a consciousness that covered what he had to say fully and clearly, in words as forceful as they were few. The president listened attentively, but with no change in his expression.

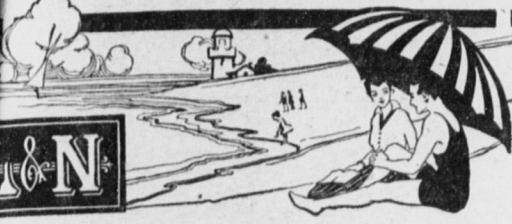
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ANNOUNCEMENTS

For notes for announcements for District offices \$15.00; for County offices \$10.00 for City and Precinct offices \$5.00.

We are authorized to announce the following candidates for the various offices mentioned, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

For County Offices, Primary, Aug. 1917

FOR REPRESENTATIVE

Waiter Q. Park

FOR SHERIFF

Long Tom Chenaunt

G. W. T. Deatherage

Simon Turpin

Pete Whitlock

FOR JAILER

G. W. Deatherage

A. J. Broadus

Morgan Taylor

Aaron Sharp

Chas. N. Rogers

L. O. Slocum

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY

S. A. D. Jones

Shelby Jett

O. P. Jackson

John Noland

FOR MAYOR

L. P. Evans

W. L. Leeds

Gov. Ed. Brown

Warren Kennedy

Samuel Rice

FOR ASSESSOR

W. F. Jarman

Jerry Chambers

C. T. Stone

Greely Barnes

J. W. Barclay

H. R. Powell

FOR COUNTY CLERK

H. M. Samuels

Jennings W. Maupin

FOR SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT

Mrs. A. T. Millon

FOR MAGISTRATE

W. S. Millon

FOR POLICE JUDGE

J. D. Dykes

G. Murray Smith

RANGE FOR SALE.

Practically new 6 cap range for sale. Phone 45.

FOR RENT.

The storehouse with living rooms above occupied by me at Red House. H. P. Dykes, phone 845-2 rings.

See L. P. Evans before you buy that farm. He has in his hands for sale farms containing from 65 to 400 acres. List your real estate with him.

First class board by the day or week. Apply to Happy Hour Tea Room.

ROOMS FOR RENT.

Room occupied by Miss K. V. Schmidt on Second street. See Douglas & Simmons.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the estate of the late H. G. Masters will please present the same on or before the 1st day of May, 1917, properly proven else the same will be barred. All persons knowing themselves indebted to the said estate will please come forward and settle at once.

DR. R. E. MILLION

DENTIST

Office over L. E. Lane's Jewelry Store

T. J. TURLEY

DENTIST

Office in Taylor Building, back room, No. 11. Office hours 8 a. m. to 12, 1 p. m. to 4.

LONG TOM CHENAUNT

AUCTIONEER

Sales Conducted in this and adjoining Counties at Reasonable Rates

PHONE 804—PRIVATE LINE

TREES.

FRUIT AND SHADE TREES. SHRUBS. GRAPE VINES. RHODAR. ASPARAGUS. ROSES. PHLOX. FERNIES, ETC.

No Agents—New Catalog Free

Everything for Orchard, Lawn, Garden.

H. F. HILLENMEYER AND SONS,

LEXINGTON, KY.

Nurserymen since 1841

DADDY

GIVE HERD BULL ATTENTION

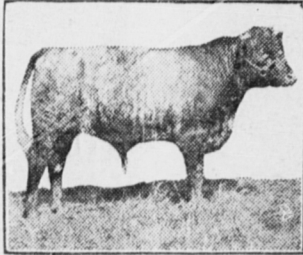
From Birth He Should Be Given Best of Care and Feed to Make Maximum Development.

(By W. W. SWETT, Missouri Agricultural College)

It is a well known and very true saying that "the sire is half the herd," yet this important "half" seldom receives the attention he deserves.

From birth, the bull should be given the best of care and feed in order that he may make the maximum growth and development. He should receive plenty of skim milk and grain and be treated as well if not better than the heifer calves.

At the age of five to six months he must be separated from the other calves. From this time on he must re-



First Futurity Shorthorn.

ceive regular exercise and must be gently handled. When he is ten to twelve months of age he may be given light service—possibly one cow every three or four weeks. From the age of twelve to sixteen months this service may be increased to one cow per week.

A satisfactory feed for a mature bull is alfalfa or clover hay and a grain mixture of corn, with oats or bran. A bull must have plenty of exercise. He does not need to be housed in a warm barn but is kept in the best condition when given a dry but open shed with a paddock attached so that he can go in or out at will.

Every mature bull should have a ring in his nose. There is some difference in opinion in regard to dehorning but it is always safer to handle a bull without horns.

DAIRY COWS RELISH SILAGE

In Feeding Test 17 Per Cent More Milk and 28 Per Cent More Butterfat Obtained.

Cows fed a ration composed largely of silage produced 17 per cent more milk and 28 per cent more butterfat than those given a ration consisting mainly of grain in a feeding test conducted for 121 days at the Ohio experiment station. The silage ration was also cheaper for milk production. The cows gained nearly 8 per cent in milk yield when put on the silage ration. They produced butterfat at a cost of 15 cents a pound, while the cost of a pound from the cows fed mainly grain was 22 cents. There was little difference in the gains in live weight between the two lots.

In addition to 58 pounds of silage and 6.8 pounds of hay, the one lot received only four pounds of grain consisting of oatmeal and bran. The grain-fed lot received only 12 pounds of corn stover and hay but 13.5 pounds of a grain mixture of oatmeal, corn meal and bran.

ESTIMATED VALUE OF COWS

Total Yearly Product of \$66.09 Given by New York College of Agriculture—Cost of Keep.

Estimates on the value of the average dairy cow's product in New York State, made by the college of agriculture, give a yearly total of \$66.09. Costs of maintaining her are estimated at \$61.85, not including the cost of labor. The difference, amounting to only \$4.25 per cow, would give to the man who cared for 20 cows a yearly wage of \$85, which is less than the lowest wage paid to ordinary farm labor.

SECURE BEST COW POSSIBLE

If One Cannot Get Good Animal, Then Take an Ordinary One—Get a Start Somehow.

Get a good dairy cow if possible. If one cannot get a good cow, then get an ordinary cow, one that is healthy, one that will breed, and then try to get her mated to a good bull. If one cannot buy a cow giving milk, then buy a heifer. If a heifer cannot be purchased, then buy a heifer calf. Get a start somehow.

There is only one sensible reason for so many men opposing woman suffrage. They know if women are given the ballot there will be a house-cleaning, and most men dread this day.

BABY TOO WEAK TO CRY

Mrs. E. S. Putnam of Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin, writes us: "Little Baby James came to us one Friday afternoon in a most precarious condition—a sad case of malnutrition, being too weak to even cry. The doctor called and at once prescribed Thompson's Food (Peptonized)."

"Sunday morning we weighed him (he was four months old, but just an infant) and he weighed six pounds. The following Sunday he was weighed again and tipped the scales at eight pounds—a gain of two pounds in one week. Began to improve immediately and was soon on the way to healthy babyhood."

This unsolicited letter is one of many that we receive from week to week.

Thompson's Food (Peptonized) is not a milk modifier, but a complete food in itself. It is very easily prepared by the mere addition of water. Its use eliminates the danger usually associated with the local milk supply.

Try a 50c package with our guarantee of satisfaction.

RICHMOND DRUG CO.

RICHMOND, KY.

BLACK WHITE TAN IOE

EXTRA FINE SHINE

2 IN 1 OF POLISHES



BRONZE TURKEY BEST KNOWN

Male Bird of Breed Sometimes Reaches Enormous Size—Do Not Bear Confinement Well.

The largest and perhaps the best known of the domesticated turkey is the Bronze. The male bird of this breed reaches an enormous size sometimes. The standard weight for the tom is 36 pounds and for the hen 20 pounds.

Generally the heavier weights are found among the breeding birds, and are not for sale. As a matter of experience breeders find that the greatest demand for the holiday trade is for the smaller birds suitable for a dinner for an ordinary family.

The plumage of the Bronze is very attractive. The feathers are bronze or dull black with bands of white across. The bronze tint gives pleasing color effects.

One common objection has been that the Bronze hen is not a very good layer. But it is generally found that



Flock of Prize Bronze Turkeys.

laying is largely an individual characteristic. Many prefer the Bronze and generally this breed by far outnumbers the others on the holiday market.

The Bronze turkeys are close descendants of the American wild turkey, which is still found in some parts of our country. The young of the domesticated birds soon show a tendency to wander in search of food. They can fly to an astonishing height when it becomes necessary.

The young turkeys do not bear confinement well. For anything like satisfactory results they should range in the fields and pastures. They are very inquisitive in keeping down insects that destroy crops, and many farmers' wives have sold enough turkeys during the season preceding the holidays to provide comforts and conveniences for the home.

HATCHING IS "GREAT STRAIN"

Lice Working Unmolested While Hen Is Sitting Is Most Responsible for Poor Condition.

The average poultry man will say that hatching is a "great strain" on a hen, and the condition of some of the birds on finishing their hatches seems to bear out this statement. But the harm done by the lice working unmolested while her motherly instinct keeps her busy is more responsible for her run down condition than the energy required in the actual work of incubating the eggs.

The dusting with lice powder should be done not only at the beginning of the hatch, but about once a week throughout the sitting period.

TO ERADICATE CHICKEN LICE

Sodium Fluoride Found to Be Efficient by Entomologists of Agricultural Department.

Entomologists of the United States department of agriculture have demonstrated that all species of lice which infest poultry may be quickly destroyed by the application of a very small quantity of sodium fluoride, according to the annual report of the chief of the bureau of entomology just issued.

SUPERIOR FEED FOR CHICKS

Corn Bread With Egg in It Is Recommended—Pasteurize Everything for First Month.

A good feed for newly hatched chickens is corn bread with egg in it. Until they are a month old, everything fed to them should be cooked or pasteurized (baked a little in the oven) to kill all germs of disease, and if milk is used for moistening bread crumbs, it is best to boil it.

Hemp seed has taken another jump. It is now selling at \$14 a bushel, the highest ever.

A FREAK.

I revel in this Sporting dope, Though really I never hope To understand The draft of all I read when men Are playing ball; This dope of "garden," "Bingles," "fans," Of being safe, Of tying cans On players' tails My soul with glee, Though it's obscure As it can be, I love to read it And reflect; I also like Scotch dialect.

Not What It Seemed.

"It must be lovely to have your husband so handy about the house!" exclaimed Mrs. Oler, as she admired a bookcase that Mr. Homer had made from a cupboard. "Yes," was the reluctant admission of Mrs. Homer, "but it is dreadfully expensive. Every month we have to have a carpenter come to make repairs and sometimes we have to have a plumber and a painter and an electrician."

THAT WAS STRONG ENOUGH.



Landlady—You should never attack the waiter. All right, I won't say anything about the tea; I'll talk about the butter.

Grin, Grin, Keep on Grinnin'.

Laurel and the world laughs with you. We—and you—keep on grinnin'! For never an editor will pay you to run a col.

Victim of Fate.

"I saw you talking to Mrs. Featherly. She seemed excited." "Yes; she was putting up the same old grumble." "What's her grievance?" "A case of bunched anniversaries. She was born the day before Christmas and married the day after—and one present answers for all three occasions."

Sure of Himself.

"I'll give a position as clerk to start with," said the merchant, "and pay you what you are worth. Is that satisfactory?" "Oh, perfectly," replied the college graduate. "But—do you think the firm can afford it?"—Lippincott's.

Suspicious.

"Let me show you Love Letters of Wise Men," said the clerk in the book emporium. "Are they signed?" asked the cautious bookworm. "Yes, indeed, every one of them." "Then they must be forgeries. Wise men never sign their names to love letters."

Easily Convinced.

Would-be Contributor (at editor's desk)—Here's a joke, Mr. Editor, that I'll guarantee was never in print before. Editor (after reading it)—Don't doubt your word in the least, sir.—Tid-Bits.

A MODEST MAN.



"Griet is a very unassuming fellow." "Yes; I don't believe he'd have a swelled head if he had the mumps."

In Chicago.

Chicago now stands on The anti-boss age. Rides motor cars and feeds On equine sausage.

Copyright Outlived Then.

Manager (to composer)—Your piece is a fine one, but it can't be produced for at least three years. Composer—Why not? Manager—Because Wagner won't have been dead for 30 years till then.—Lustige Blätter.

THE BEST PRINTING at LOWEST PRICES—at this office.



LIVE STOCK

KEEPING BULL IN CONDITION

As General Rule Animals Are Altogether Too Thin in Flesh to Do Justice to Themselves.

Many a breeder of improved stock has fallen just a little short a success through a wrong notion of what constitutes breeding condition. When we visit a breeder for the purpose of buying a young bull, and he remarks on my young cattle; I keep them in just good breeding condition," we find as a rule that his bulls are altogether too thin in flesh to do justice to themselves or to him.

He is a rare man who can form an accurate judgment of a young bull when he is thin. The average buyer wants to see young stuff in good, smooth flesh. This does not mean over-fat; but there are very few young bulls which have been injured by carrying too much flesh during the first year of their life. It takes feed and attractive sale condition; but it pays even in these days of high-priced feed; and the sensible buyer will demand it, first, because it indicates that the bull is a good feeder, and second, because it gives him a fair opportunity to judge of its quality. Improved stock is fetching good prices, and those who are preparing young stuff for sale can well afford to feed liberally. In fact, they can much better afford to do this than not. It is all well enough to carry through the breeding cows in just good, strong breeding condition, but with young stuff a liberal hand has its reward.—Wallace's Farmer.

WARMING WATER FOR CATTLE

Tank May Be Built With Board Sides and Galvanized Iron Bottom on a Brick Foundation.

Have you noticed that your stock drink less water when it is ice cold? Yet plenty of water is necessary for their well-being. Water can be kept at a sufficiently high temperature for cattle at very little expense in a properly-constructed tank.

REMEDY THAT ALWAYS CURES

Very Best Treatment for Pig-Eating Sow Is to Fatten Her Up and Sell Her for Pork.

Experts in hog psychology have offered many recipes for curing the pig-eating sow. They vary all the way from a liberal ration of salt pork to a liberal application of a club.

The very best treatment for such a sow, says our old friend, experience, is to feed liberally on corn, run a sharp knife into her throat at a point well known to all her best friends, dash the carcass into scalding hot water, clean outside and in, trim, salt and smoke, and serve with eggs right off the nest and skillet. It is a sure and happy cure.

TREATMENT FOR CHILLED PIG

Young Animals May Be Quickly Revived by Immersing in Water of About Blood Heat.

Pigs that have been chilled may be quickly revived by immersing them in the mouth in warm water (not hot, but about blood heat). This is much to be preferred to warming them by a fire because the heat is applied so much more uniformly and quickly. The supposition that such pigs never amount to anything is altogether incorrect, for they generally will live and thrive. Failure to get results has usually been due to the pig's having been actually frozen or to the use of water that was too hot.

LOSSES IN SPRING LITTERS

Much Can Be Avoided by Having Sow Farrow in April—Time of Mating Will Regulate This.

Heavy loss in spring litters can be avoided by not having the sows farrow too early. If you have not first-class facilities to take care of March litters, then hold the mating until December 6, which will bring farrowing April 1. The period of gestation in sows is 116 days.

Hundreds of lambs and many ewes died from exposure during the cold weather.

SHOE POLISHES

"EASY TO USE"

Give a quick lasting shine and preserve the leather.

ED. DALLEY CO. OF NEW YORK INC., BUFFALO, N. Y.

ODD FACTS.

The carnation was cultivated by the ancient Greeks, who gave it the name of Dianthus, flower of the gods. They used it for making chaplets, whence the name "carnation" was derived. It was partaken of at great banquets as a kind of salad.

The Cape canary is the only native bird of Africa that is known for its sweet and continuous song. It is to be found even in the Orange River colony.

An authority on finance has been investigating American millionaires, and finds that all except twenty started life as poor boys, and all except forty have contributed to their communities, but that only one rich man's son in 17 dies rich.

Jim Allen in the Cynthiana Democrat says: "If Luke Melake wants a good Kentucky cook, he can furnish him one in the person of Pinky Green, who is black." We will stake our money on Bachelor Jim every time. He always knocks the persimmons.

The Public—Take Notice.

I am now prepared to do any kind of concrete work from a common walk to a silo.

Gate posts and water tanks a specialty. All work first-class. Estimates furnished and business solicited.

J. M. FOWLER

Kirkville Kentucky

Harry Allen

Clinton T. Allen

GOOD HORSES

ARE SCARCER THAN IN MANY YEARS, AND THEY ARE IN DEMAND

EVERY GOOD MARE

IN THE COUNTRY SHOULD BE BRED THIS SPRING TO THE BEST STALLIONS IN REACH.

ANSWER

CHESTER BEAUTY

No. 5486

BOURBON CHIEF—PEAVINE

AND

MADISON KING

No. 2979

Golden King—Duke of Denmark

WILL MAKE THE SEASON OF 1917 AT OUR BARN ON SOUTH SECOND STREET

WE WANT ALL OWNERS OF MARES TO GIVE THESE TWO HORSES THEIR MOST CAREFUL INSPECTION. WE ALSO HAVE SOME OF THEIR COLTS TO SHOW YOU.

HARRY ALLEN & SON

Phone 283 South Second Richmond, Ky

New Things for Spring

at

McKEE'S

IS THE IDEAL TIME TO VISIT

FLORIDA

—OR THE—

Lexington Style Show Week

THE leading merchants of Lexington will co-operate with special displays of newest Spring Merchandise in their stores. Men's Wear Stores and Women's Apparel Houses will display the newest Spring Styles in garments for every occasion by means of

**Beginning Monday
March 19
LIVING MODELS**

**Monday · Tuesday · Wednesday
Evenings 7:30**

At The **STRAND** Theater
East Street

Full Hour's Style Show

Music · Songs

Dancing

Special Pictures

Tickets 10c

Third Annual Automobile Show

LEXINGTON - KY
SHELburne's HALL — SOUTH BROADWAY

HALF MILLION DOLLAR EXHIBIT

HIGH CLASS PLEASURE AND COMMERCIAL CARS

MARCH 28, 29, 30, 31

Superb Decorations — Two Daily Concerts

THE ONLY THING OF ITS KIND IN THE

BLUEGRASS

HYOMEI
(PRONOUNCED HIGH-O-ME)

ENDS CATARRH, ASTHMA,
Bronchitis, Croup, Coughs and Colds, or
money back. Sold and guaranteed by

B. L. MIDDLETON, RICHMOND, KY

AUTOMOBILE SHOW

Mr. W. R. Williams, president of the Commercial Auto Company of Lexington was in the city Wednesday arranging for the Third Annual Automobile Show in that city. He is an agreeable gentleman. No doubt the show will be well patronized by our Madison automobilists. It will be held on the 28-29-30 and 31 of March.

Saves Eggs

Royal Baking Powder makes it possible to produce appetizing and wholesome cakes, muffins, cornbread, etc., with fewer eggs than are usually required.

In many recipes the number of eggs may be reduced and excellent results obtained by adding an additional quantity of Royal Baking Powder, about a teaspoon, for each egg omitted. The following tested recipe is a practical illustration:

SPONGE CAKE

1 cup sugar
1/2 cup water
3 eggs
2 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
1 cup flour
1 teaspoon salt
3/4 cup cold water
1 teaspoon flavoring

The old method called for 6 eggs and no baking powder

**ROYAL
BAKING POWDER**

Made from Cream of Tartar, derived from grapes, adds none but healthful qualities to the food.

No Alum

No Phosphate

home in Bell Court.

The house decorations consisted of spring flowers, which were used throughout the rooms with artistic effect. The tea table was adorned with jaiquils and the yellow color motif was emphasized by the yellow candles which were used not only on the table but throughout the room.

Miss Yancey was assisted in the hospitalities by Mrs. Hogan Yancey, and those present besides Miss Hamilton were: Miss Ella Hamilton of this city; Miss Elizabeth Waddy, Marion Wilson, Dazey Moore Porter, Laura Cassidy, Gladys Herr, Mrs. Wandless Mrs. Victor Doge and Mrs. William McComas, all of Lexington.

—Lexington Herald

Miss Hamilton who is a charming young lady, is well known here where she has visited Miss Duncan Foster.

The meeting of the Woman's Club on Monday afternoon was of especial interest. Prof. D. W. Bridges and Miss Belle Bennett, both very "drawing cards," were the speakers of the afternoon. They were greeted by a large audience and tendered a vote of thanks for the delightful program.

A beautiful party is being given this afternoon by Mrs. Harold Oldham and Miss Eleanor Hagan and the Happy Hour Tea Room. Bridge is the order of entertainment.

If you are "In Society" you must hear Dr. MacClintock's lecture on Comedy of Shakespeare, given on March 30 at 8 P. M. at the Christian church. It will give you some thing to "say" when you are invited out.

Miss Helea Bennett was hostess of the Nullo Club on Tuesday afternoon. The highest score was made by Mrs. Waller Bennett.

PERSONALS.

Miss Julia White is expected home today from Irvine.

A little daughter arrived on Sunday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Willis Moore in this city. The young lady has been given the pretty name of Onalee.

Mr. Bailey Baxter who is now attending Berea College was a pleasant caller at this office Monday. He was accompanied by his friend, Mr. Ecles also, of Berea.

Gov. McCreary is back in the city this week and is always accorded a warm welcome. He has just returned from Washington City where he went to attend the inauguration.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Fife and little daughter of Winchester, have been the guests of Mrs. Emma Fife who has been quite sick with gripe.

Mr. and Mrs. Wigginton and son have been spending the week in Stanford.

Miss Madge Burman has been suffering with gripe but is much improved, and able to be out again.

Hon. Frank Leslie Russell went to Wilmore Wednesday, as a delegate to the Knights of Pythias district convention.

Capt. John R. Pates leaves this week for Pittsburgh Pa. to visit his brother, Mr. James Pates.

The Woodford Sun: "Mr. and Mrs. William M. Haupt's friends will be interested to learn that they have legally adopted in New York a 3-year-old girl, who will come to Versailles with them when they return here in about three weeks."

Mrs. Clarence Wilkerson, of Lexington, who has been the guest of Mrs. J. J. Embury and Mrs. J. P. Tribble, has returned to her home.

Mrs. John Allen returned Tuesday night from Cincinnati, where she has been shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. William Marsteller of Ann Arbor, Michigan, are expected the first of April to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Brutus J. Clay.

Miss Margaret Parrah went to Winchester, Wednesday to attend the tea given by Miss Anne Dudley to the charming bride-elect, Miss Mildred Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. James Neale have at their home a little son, who bears his father's name, Jas. J. With many friends we join in congratulations and good wishes.

Mr. W. D. Oldham has been spending several days in Cincinnati this week.

Mr. Huff, a student at the Normal School, who has been very ill, and was moved to the Little Clay Infirmary, is somewhat improved.

Prof. T. J. Coates was in Frankfort the first of the week on business.

Miss Stella Pennington returned to her home Friday, after a visit to her uncle, Dr. J. R. Pennington.

Mrs. Edgar Blanton has been the guest of Mrs. William Gilkerson of Lexington.

Dr. E. B. Barnes went to Lexington Monday to attend the minister's meeting.

Prof. Keith chaperoned a party of students to the Transylvania-Eastern basketball game at Lexington last Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. George Phelps were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fetter in Louisville, the first of the week.

Mrs. Vernon Million will go to Lexington Saturday to visit friends.

Miss Emma Watts entertained the Young Ladies Bridge Club on Wednesday afternoon at her home on Lancaster Avenue.

Miss Watts is an ideal hostess and her entertainments are always hailed with delight.

Mrs. Z. G. Cobb has been the guest of her son, David Cobb at White Hall, this week.

Mrs. Allie Oldham has returned from a visit to relatives in Clark County.

Mrs. Orpha Hampton and Mrs. Ed. P. Million visited Mrs. A. C. Bowling, at McWhorter.

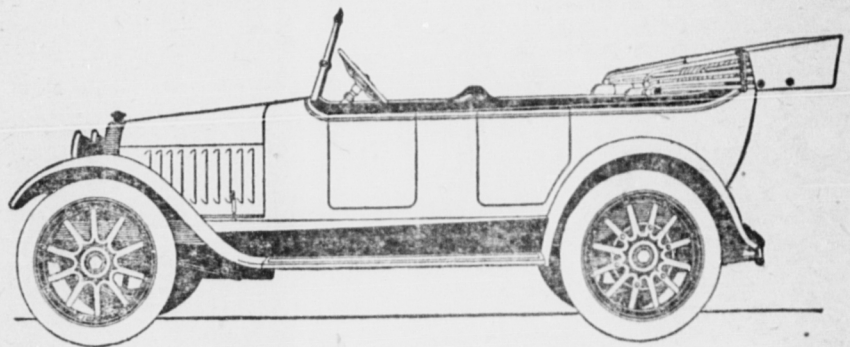
Mrs. A. Thoss of Cincinnati, is visiting her father Mr. L. E. Royce.

Mrs. Jennie Mason, is visiting Mrs. Sanford Oldham.

Mrs. Etta Trevitt, of Winchester, visited her father, who is sick at the Gibson Hospital.

Make Your Dollars Count

Come See the Chalmers



Chalmers 7-Passenger, \$1350

What is it that sets Chalmers cars apart from all others? Why is the Chalmers a better value than many other cars — some of much higher price?

Here are a few reasons. Only a few. Read them. Then come to us and let us prove to you that meaning of the word *Quality*—in a motor car.

Materials

The Chalmers, inch for inch, pound for pound, stands high above the other cars near it, in size or price.

Chalmers selects only the finest raw materials. For the frame—carbon steel. For the axle shafts and propeller shaft—chrome nickel. For the front axle—drop forged carbon steel. For the motor casting—close-grained gray iron. For the rear gears—nickel steel, heat treated to secure hardness and toughness. For the transmission housing—aluminum alloy.

So it goes throughout the car from end to end. Examine the Chalmers carefully. The deeper you go the deeper you are impressed with the quality of Chalmers materials.

Manufacture

Chalmers builds "from the ground up" in Chalmers own shops. Motors are Chalmers built, from rough castings to the final test. Built with skill, perfect facilities and untold care.

Motor

The motor is a light weight, high power six. Walls are tested for uniform thickness, to prevent the possibility of distortion and loss of compression. A specially designed intake manifold improves carburetion. Handles fuel economically. Insures easy starting in cold weather.

The crankshaft is designed to transmit maximum power of the motor without distortion or vibration. A one-piece crankshaft of drop forged carbon steel, heat treated. Noted for sturdiness. Strength. Rigidity. Balanced while rotating at high speed on a special machine. The balancing weights are a unit with the shaft.

All of the above means Quality. The kind of quality you need in the car you buy, and the kind of quality you GET in the Chalmers

Touring Car, 7-passenger . . . \$1350 Touring Sedan, 7-passenger . . . \$1850 Limousine, 7-passenger . . . \$2550
Touring Car, 5-passenger . . . 1250 Roadster, 3-passenger . . . 1250 Town Car, 7-passenger . . . 2550
(All prices include delivery)



Second Street

Madison Garage

Richmond, Kentucky

Mrs. Orpha Hampton, of Blackfoot, Idaho, is visiting relatives in Madison County.

Mrs. Edgar Turley has returned from a visit to her mother in Lexington.

Mrs. W. A. Langford is in Fort Thomas, this week, where she went as a delegate to the Kentucky Missionary Conference, from the Methodist Church of this city.

Hon. W. B. Smith and Rev. C. K.

Marshall will attend the "Men and Millions" meeting in Lexington today.

Mrs. John Cunningham and Mrs. Laura Francis of Bourbon County are in the city this week.

Dr. E. B. Barnes went to Lexington Thursday to attend the "Men and Millions" convention.

A party of students from the Eastern Kentucky State Normal and Caldwell High School went to Frankfort today to take in the city and to see

the Legislative body in session. They were chaperoned by Profs. Bridges Keith and others.

Miss Verna Bennett spent Monday in Nicholasville.

Mr. Preston Cox visited his mother at Wilmore Saturday. Mrs. Cox has been quite sick the past week.

Mrs. Mary B. Deane, teacher of English at the Eastern State Normal visited Mesdames S. C. Barkley and Nannie C. Wilhoit of Nicholasville this week.

Mesdames J. G. Bond, Belle Walker and Miss Virginia Booth, of Lawrenceburg, came to Lexington where they

joined Professor and Mrs. Lee Kirkpatrick, of Nicholasville, and Miss Miriam McKee, from the Richmond State Normal School, and attended the basketball game between the Nicholasville High School and the University of Kentucky. After the game the entire party went to Nicholasville and were the week-end guests of Professor and Mrs. Kirkpatrick.—Lexington Herald

See L. P. Evans before you take out Life Insurance. He is selling an up to date policy.

no12 tf



HAVE MONEY IN OUR BANK

THAT RAINY DAY DOES COME

WE HAVE ALL HEARD OF THAT "RAINY DAY." SINCE CHILDHOOD WE HAVE HEARD OF "PUTTING SOMETHING ASIDE FOR A RAINY DAY." THAT RAINY DAY COMES VERY SUDDENLY TO SOME PEOPLE. IF YOU HAVE PUT SOMETHING ASIDE, HAVE IT SAFE IN OUR BANK. FIRE CAN'T BURN IT, BURGLARS CAN'T STEAL IT AND YOU CAN'T LEND OR SPEND IT SO EASILY. BE PREPARED WITH A BANK ACCOUNT. COME TO OUR BANK

State Bank & Trust Co.

RICHMOND, KENTUCKY.

ALHAMBRA Matinee

2 to 5 P. M.
and Opera House at Night

7 to 10 P. M.

WE GIVE 6 BLUE STAMPS WITH EVERY 10 CENT TICKET

FRIDAY

COUNTRY STORE AT OPERA HOUSE
VITAGRAPH PRESENTS THE TWO MAGNETIC STARS
— ANTONIO MORENO and EDITH STORY —

In "THE MONEY MAGIC," a story of a young girl who married a man twice as old as herself for money. She does not realize her mistake until she meets a young Easterner. Youth attracts youth and fires of love are kindled in the hearts of both. The girl is true to her marriage ties, but love finds an unselfish honorable way, one you yourself will sympathize with, when you see this heart pulling drama. Also HUGHIE

SATURDAY

ALHAMBRA MATINEE AND NIGHT
— MYRTLE GONZALE —
In "THE LITTLE GIRL OF LOST LAKE," Also 15th episode of "YELLOW MENACE." — OPERA HOUSE AT NIGHT

Adventures of "BUFFALO BILL" — his Indian battles, last hunting trip with the Prince of Monaco owner of Monte Carlo, and incidents of his home life—An Essay in 5 parts. Also the "YELLOW MENACE."

MONDAY

— HOWARD ESTERBROOK —
In "THE WEAKNESS OF MAN" and 4th episode of "SECRET KINGDOM."

What inference can you draw from the following? D. G. EDWARDS, G. P. & T. A. CINCINNATI, O.